Tomoe-hen

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Takasago Tomoe. For me, Izumi Masamune, she is just a classmate whose parents own a bookstore “Bookstore Takasago” near the station.

Her hobbies – reading and collecting sneakers. She is a high school girl, manga and adoring Light Novels.

And since I, as a schoolboy, more and published writer, we easily found a common language.

She’s fascinating and black, never dyed hair, quiet eyes, a great big breasts …

Ahem. Looking at it, anyone decides that she diligent student, such a look at it … But the reality is not quite so.

For example, recently there was a case.

Mid-June.

It was during the second half of the month, when one day after school began to talk about the upcoming summer vacation.

Sitting at the desk, I ended up collected when Tomoe came and called out to me.

– Mounet-kun, can I see you for a minute? – She leaned toward me with a mysterious smile, so it was her breasts in front of my eyes, and probably she did it on purpose.

– For a while I have a bad feeling. I am listening you.

– I want you to help me with my studies – with tears in the corners of the eyes … Eros she stared at me, but he met her gaze, I crossed his arms and said:

– I’m sorry, I’m busy with writing a new history.

With cotton Tomoe brought his hands in supplication:

– Of course, I know that a lot ask, but please help me, standing on the fifteenth in the list of the best students Izumi Masamune-sama. If I do not pass semester tests, I have to go to extra lessons! On summer vacation!

Clearly, that’s the reason for her behavior.

– Yes, I understand everything, but …

– Of course, I’m not asking you to help me for free. I’ll give you the number, “Dengeki Daio” for this month, which I have.

Wow, for it is a great effort.

Perhaps I should not say so, but the lady of the book is very not like anyone without a good reason to borrow books, believing that it is better let her buy a copy.

And since it deviate from its principles, it really begs.

On I answered her passionate request as follows:

– You know … maybe better than lend me “Etsuby!”, Although probably not give ..?

– Of course not. But I can offer a lot of other interesting manga, even among recently published in the press.Probably because of the subscription is one of the stories in the magazine was very interesting … you also buy the next month, okay?

– It already does not sound like the description of the remuneration and as an advertisement, do not you think?

– Eh … Since even this is not enough …

Tomoe closed her eyes and somehow blushed.

– Do … do you want me to I was paying body ..?

– You are what you say in class ?!

Do not pretend to be a victim! From a bevy of girls at me now such terrible sights were sent!

– But Mounet-kun was looking for beauty that would be willing to show off their panties to Eromanga-sensei, right? This is where comes my way out – because I become a victim of Eromanga-sensei, you’re helping me with my studies.

– We have already decided this issue.

Or rather, even more have not decided, but caught, that’s just about it will not tell. However, that’s another story.

By the way speaking, Eromanga-sensei – is an illustrator, drawing a picture to my ranobe, and the name does not refer to the obscenity. Although such inclinations is certainly present. Simply put, this sensei that draws a sexy illustration.

That’s only for classmates it sounded as if I were in exchange for help with study Tomoe urge to debauchery.

– Uh … would be bad if we continue to talk here – I said, rising in panic. – Tomoe, let’s go to the library, so be it, I’ll help you with the preparation for the test.

– So we agreed, yes?

– No, I help for free. Think of it as gratitude for what you recommend me constantly interesting books.

Tomoe calming breath and smiled. That smile in response to my good will in itself become a reward.

– Oh, sure, if you still want me to repay, when will my new job – put it on the shelf of the recommendations of the store.

– I agree, but only if I find it interesting after reading.

Unfortunately, this attitude of the management of its book is still here.

Going to the library, we settled across the table from each other, spread out on the table top record.

After some time, when we were recording material for exams, Tomoe raised by their head with the words:

– Yet again thank you Mounet-kun. I am glad that I have a good friend like you.

– Thank you will, when you will receive the exam results.

– And I wanted to do. By the way speaking, looking at the results of previous examinations, I was surprised.You got such a high score, “a great job” – after all you are extremely busy, and I wonder if you have time to study all missing?

– Every time I try my best, because I can not let life circumstances of -this fell evaluation.

Though to what we are doing now, this remark does not apply, for some reason I have to find a balance between study and work.

– For you see, so you’re a good student … *But surprisingly bezzalaberna.*

– M? What? CONTRACTING until the end, just the beginning – probably assuming that I wanted to say, he said Tomoe intimidating voice.

I’m in a panic began to come up with something to say:

– No, no, no, I just thought you were amazing too.

– Here’s how … For example, what? – She narrowed her eyes.

Hmm, do not speak the truth. Let’s see … what Tomoe amazing … amazing …

– Do you know about the many interesting books, games, anime, you know how to handle the equipment in a bookstore. You perfectly know how to predict what the book will be popular, and more, in the case of “Fujimi Fantasy Bunko” books, you are able to put the book on the publisher and the number – I think it’s great.

Not long ago, Yamada Sensei Elf with her usual share of disease graders had called her this skill “Ultimate sorting [Separating fantasy].”

– I do not think that an ordinary high school student can do something out of it.

On my fiery speech Tomoe with a sad kind of said:

– That’s just in school these skills are useless. “Normal School Girl,” as well! That’s what you veiled word “fool”, huh ?! – With these words Tomoe raised her voice, rising from his chair.

– Do not yell at the library … look already look back on around us.

– Oh … I am silent, I am silent. – Tomoe, putting both hands to his mouth and sat down guiltily.

– Well, back to business. To continue their studies.

Clatter of a passing train echoed in his ears.

We continued to work until evening, because now returning home together.

A long way along the rails. We were almost in the middle between the stations Umedzima and Gotha.

– By the way, Mounet-kun, – interrupting our daily conversations, Tomoe asked – and profitable to be a writer?

– … – This tactless question, I sent a friend disapproving look.

– It is curious the same way as any otaku and fan ranobe – she repeated this annoying issue.

No, seriously, it’s none of your business, or should I say, if you do not know, then do not.

Although … so probably ask representatives of any profession.

– Well, how much?

– It's not the same for everybody. Take, for example, Elf daveshny Yamada Sensei – once she was able to buy a house, pay her enough – I tried to get rid of the vague answer.

– And how much in comparison with her Masamune receives Izumi-sensei?

Do not you think it's too ?!

– Um, how to say. Sometimes, not having published a single book in the past year, I did not get, and sometimes for a year income is not less than the average Japanese. Here, perhaps, and all I can say.

– Hmm. And as the truth when they say that "no income-editor of the authors asks" stop writing "- so I was told?

– Not true. You can ssylktsya at me – I replied with confidence. – When my previous work, "Reincarnation silver wolf" good start to sell, my editor Kagurazaka-san called me.

" *– Izumi-sensei, you're still a schoolboy?*

– Yes, that is right.

– Your new job is very good sale, would you stop?

– What?

– Stop to go to school and become a professional writer.

– Do not joke, please do so!

– Eh?

– Eh?

– Eh?

– Are you serious, whether that? "

– That's the way it was.

– That is suggested to become something of a busy online gambling man …

– Well, just because I refused, we are now able to go home together. To sum up, for sure there are other good editors who care about the future writers.

– You probably thought, because "there are no more," right?

– You seem … and Tomoe, do you need this conversation?

– It's like … Maybe yes, maybe not.

– Yeah, we need.

Interesting…

Tomoe sighed, stared ahead and said:

– If all of a sudden you will write a masterpiece that will receive filming, and get paid for it nearly as Alf Yamada Sensei, then ..

– Then?

Slightly blushing, Tomoe looked at me:

– Then I would become his wife Mounet-kun … agreed?

– I do not hide … the thirst for money – well blinsky damn, even if somehow tried to disguise.

Surely she joked. In response to my reproach it with a smile, burst out laughing.

– Hehe … But you still think it over my offer.

– No, no. I already have a favorite.

– Eh? True? Who! Who is she? In one class with us?

– Secret. – A darker, I turned away. Tomoe put her hand on my shoulder and continued with interest:

– Well, well, well, tell me. We are in fact close enough Mounet-kun.

– What do you mean by “close” – his sentence dictated by a thirst for money?

– Okay, okay, about the love of a word, but we are bound by ties of pure friendship.

– …

– What’s wrong? If you want to say something, say so.

– Remind me, when you and I were friends?

– Eh? You are cruel! How could you forget! – Raising his voice, Tomoe stopped and approached me your face.

– I remember you and I “for the first time said” – but we became close, I can not remember.

– Come on, remember. Three years ago, when we were just high school students …

Yes. It was 3 years ago. It seems, on Saturday or Sunday.

– Oh, I’m nervous …

10 a.m. I stood in the house of Tomoe, “Takasago Bookstore” in the corner of a light-novels, shaking and behaving as a suspicious person. After all, today is the day when the first book, “Izumi Masamune” had to go on sale.

was my debut work «Black Sword» Right in front of me.

– Wow … the truth is … my sales, though it is written on it “Eromanga.”

My illustrator named Eromanga-sensei, and that is what was printed on the cover. I’m sure some readers it will introduce confusion.

I wonder why he took such a frivolous name? I, of course, grateful for his extremely cute illustration, but I would like all the same, that he had another alias.

– Oh-oh-oh, it hurts …

Although I am proud of the fact that “my child” is experiencing an hour of glory, my stomach gradually starts to hurt.

Finally, I made my debut as a writer.

From the fact that someone probably buy my book, excitement and anxiety mingled in me.

– …

Of course, because the author has come to the bookstore, the book begins to sell to the right and to the left.It’s not even clear to me. Even though I knew it, but to go back home, there was no desire.

What I was doing there?

Swallowing, I hid behind the bookshelves to oversee sales of their work.

– Ha ah … ha ha … but rather – excitement, my breathing was ragged, his face pale, and I’m all cold sweat.And certainly my view, directed toward the shelves with ranobe was bloodshot.

I think that manga and other writers also behave the same. Perhaps because it was the day of the sale of new works, at the opening of the store was already full of customers.

I continued to devour the shelves of new books look.

ABOUT! – Soon one of the customers picked up my new job. In appearance it was a high school student. He looked at the front cover, then the back cover, as if wondering whether or not to buy.

Yes! Buy! So buy the same, please. I’m sure you’ll like it.

– Who is this Eromanga something? Too embarrassed to buy – and he returned the heartless My debut book back on the shelf.

– Heck! Damn! If not for the inscription “Eromanga” … There is absolutely no shame in content! – Standing behind the bookshelves and seeing all this, I gritted his teeth in sorrow, sighing heavily.

After some time, my book picked up another man.

Come on, buy it, please. Although there is written “Eromanga,” there is not anything so manifest the courage and buy.

– Work beginner … It is unlikely that something worthwhile …

Tuk. My job was again returned to the shelf.

– Damn, that more of such words? You who think he is?

Standing behind the shelves, I heartily cursed him. I think I’m beginning to understand the feelings of those parents, whose name is “monster parents” . As a result, in the next few minutes, so no one bought the book.

This is not good … What if no copy or not sell? What should I do if my career will end immediately after the debut of the first book? Such are the weak-willed mind completely took over me.

Guided by them, I stealthily approached the shelves of ranobe and, picking up his job said so to hear the surrounding:

– Wow, it seems to be some interesting ranobe. – Turning back, I said these words simulated.

– Illustrations sweet name Izumi Masamune sounds good abstract extremely curious – without a doubt, this book will be a bestseller.

More look at the audience.

– Though the cover is written “Eromanga”, a pseudonym illustrator, unrelated to the story … it’s not like it’s gone … Perhaps the book, type the courage to buy.

The third opinion.

Come on, guys! Buy! Its worth to buy!

For the author, Izumi Masamune person standing near shelves with ranobe, trying to bring his work to readers.

Enthusiastically campaigning, I spent a few minutes, and …

With cotton on my shoulder from behind hand fell.

– Yes?

I nervously turned around, only to hear …

– Dear Customer, could not come with us? – From standing there transplanted muscle men, similar to Zangieva , and dressed in a cute apron.

So, me, acclaimed in the store, similar to the macho shop owner led to the back room thereof …

With a sigh, fell on the table, I have once again tried to explain.

– I assure you, I am the writer – the book was written by me.

– Yes, there is no such young writers. You’re about the same age as my daughter.

– I’m telling the truth. Nowadays debut back in high school – are not uncommon. Here is my student’s card, you can see, it says Izumi Masamune. Almost as much as the author of this book, is not it? It proves…

– Hmm … but still not ve …

At that moment I heard a girl’s voice resounded behind:

– Father, you left the shop unattended? Hmm, a thief, or what, or who?

– No, he just rustled in the store. And because he probably prevented it to other buyers, and I brought him here, but …

– Hmm? Yah? It’s you, Izumi-kun? From the first parallel?

– Eh?

I turned around and saw a girl about the same age with me.

Black long hair, calm expression. That’s just her style of speech slightly spoiled her feminine appearance.She was carrying three black lines decorated with “Adidas” shoes.

– You…

– Takasago Tomoe. It looks like you do not remember me, but we’re studying together in the third year of high

school.

– Sorry.

– Clear. Never mind.

– Kid, you want to say that he had forgotten such beauty? – Said the owner of the store with a threatening note in her voice.

– And, sorry, – I said, shaking with fear.

What Takasago-san probably his daughter, blushing, she said with a sigh:

– Look, my father, do not say such embarrassing things. So what is it then?

– I told you, this noisy little fellow in the store, and now carries nonsense like “I am the author of this book.” – He told her instead of me. And I put the book on the table. Then she pointed at the cover of my debut work. Ah-h …

– Oh, this is the book that went on sale today … what? – It seems that she saw that the name of the author of “Izumi Masamune.”

– “Izumi Masamune” .. so, Izumi Masamune. Eh? Wh-What? Yes can not be?

– Yes … I have the same author – Izumi Masamune – I said with a sigh.

– Is it true, is it?

– True.

– What are you doing here then?

– You see, the thing is … – I could not have imagined that the first day of sales of the first book over disclosure of my identity as a writer. Another reason, which might explain my strange behavior, I could not think.I had to admit that I have this Izumi Masamune.

– That this was the reason.

However, it seems the shop owner I do not really even believed it. But his daughter, his arms crossed, something intensely thoughtful.

– Hmm … Hmm-hmm … Hey, Izumi-kun.

– Y-yes?

– “Black Rod”, “Blood Jacket” and “Brightlight Holy Land”. Among these three – what is your favorite?

All three – the extremely popular works from publishers’ Dengeki Bunko “. And I said, though not particularly understand the meaning to ask this question.

– “Blood Jacket”

– Hmm. – Takasago-san nodded. Then, pointing a finger at me and asked:

– Give ranobe character that you think best?

– Kiri Managi.

– Um, okay. A favorite book “Bugipop” series? …

– Takasago-san, so what’s the point of your question?

– I estimate your personality on ranobe, something like that. Come on, answer.

– “Vs Image”, although there is no … – Slightly thinking, I changed my answer.

– “Flame of the embryo”, I guess.

– Here’s how. OK OK. By the way speaking, my favorite – “Pandora” and “Magician of peppermint.”

– And I “Pandora” is also very pleasant.

– Oh, I see you. By the way speaking, do not you think that my father was a bit of a “Inazuma”?

– Eh? No I do not think so. – After all, no matter how look, he’s like a wrestler.

– Hey, hey, you say something about what? I do not understand.

We have completely forgotten about Zang … ugh, a shop owner who looked aghast at her daughter. What Takasago-san immediately said to him:

– My father is likely that says Izumi-kun – the truth. This is his “I’m a writer,” does not seem to lie.

– How do you know?

– See, now, talking to him, I’m almost sure of it. A man who loves ranobe can not be evil.

– Well yes.

– Still do not believe? – Tomoe-san pointed at my debut album “Black Sword”. – This, of course, reluctant to admit it, but yesterday I read ranobe that should arrive on the market today.

– That is, my book, too?

– Heh-heh-heh, that’s right. Surprised, Izumi-kun? Are you sure you fit composed by me after reading a book about the writer impressed. Because almost certain that your words that “I have Masamune Izumi-sensei” – is true. And then, we’re a year studying in the same class, and you do not look like a capable way to lie.

– ….

Both of us, and I shop owner, in a daze staring at Takasago-san.

– Today is the release of his debut work, so it is no surprise that he behaved strangely in the store.

It seems that the reason for my behavior to understand …

– Hmm … – he folded his hands in thought the shop owner.

– Clear. Hey, lad. More in the shop did not make a noise.

– Yes, I'm sorry …

– … – The store owner got up and went back to the shop floor. It is, surprisingly, less frightening people than it seems when you look, it is necessary to refrain from causing him problems.

– Phew, saved. – As soon as the threatening atmosphere, shrouding the room dispersed, I sighed with relief.Then he approached me Takasago-san was in a good mood.

– Well, Masamune Izumi-sensei, time has stood out this possibility, why not talk to me about … ranobe

– And we really talked?

– Yes Yes. You see, you remember well.

We now return to the present – we are now in front of the station Gotha. So the conversations we have reached the point where we Tomoe usually differ. Then we stop and continue the conversation.

– And then you asked to leave in secret for the rest of the school what you are – a writer.

– I hope you continue to keep it.

– Of course. I promised

– Probably he wanted to reveal.

– Ah's, you are cruel. In appearance and do not say, but I'm responsible.

– I know. After all, you are my friend.

– Yes, you are also a friend to me. The only one with whom the school to talk about ranobe.

I somehow okay, but I'm sure a lot of friends … Tomoe Among them, apparently, no girlfriends with whom she can discuss ranobe.

In general, both of that meeting was a memorable for us.

– Listen, Mounet-kun. Do not look within to my house?

– What?

– Come on, I'm to give you a reward for his help with their studies. Even though you said that help for so, but accept it.

– Well, so – go.

– There is! Incidentally, I would like to advise you some more books.

– Could you lend?

– Buy. – She said joyfully, to which I smiled with a chuckle.

– Work hard. Well, I buy it.

– Thank you for your purchase. – Tomoe with a smile drew a circle in the air. – They'll probably like. As prochtësh – tell us about your impressions.

With these words she smiled his most charming smile.

Takasago Tomoe. My best friend.

Something like that.

The end.